

# 2Pac Lyrics

"Thug N U Thug N Me (Remix)"

(feat. K-Ci & JoJo)

[2Pac:]

Ay come on JoJo ('Pac, hahaha)  
Yeah that type of shit (maybe it's the thug in me)  
You know what time it is (maybe it's the thug in me)

[2Pac:]

By age thirteen I was buckwild, good at my knuckle game  
Made it through a tough childhood never be the same  
Walked in my daddy's shoes  
No time to be a peaceful man had to shatter fools  
That's 'til I put my eyes on you  
God damn, sweetheart you got some thighs on you  
Now I can't wait to get you home, get you all alone  
In my bedroom, baby can we bone, and get it on  
Tell me lady how you like me  
and if you want it harder baby, come and bite me  
but do it lightly; cause that excites me to let it pop  
And if you lick me right, I'll do it all night  
Only got fucked by a drug dealer  
Never felt the real passion of a thug nigga (haha)  
Though I like the way you scream when you lovin' me  
I'm goin' deep, it's the thug in me  
So whatchu sayin' girl?

[K-Ci & JoJo (2Pac):]

A thug nigga like me, I need a thug lady like you  
I got a lot of thug in me (Maybe it's the thug in me)  
That I wanna put in you (maybe it's the thug in you)  
A thug nigga like me, I need a thug lady like you  
I got a lot of thug in me (Maybe it's the thug in me)  
That I wanna give to you girl (Maybe it's the thug in you)

[2Pac:]

Moan baby when we bone it's on  
It's so strong niggas in the next room'll cum  
I got ya head swingin'  
Tongue kissin', as I hit it from the back with the bed ringin' (haha)  
Give me space, as I lick ya face, stick the place  
Synchronize so I drive when they kick the bass  
Love fuckin' in tha mo'nin'  
I get ya wet and bust a sweat, then I'm gone  
Left you on yo' own girl  
Tell me what you feel like  
Blindfolded, I'm cold do it real nice - that's if it feel right  
Maybe it's the thug in me  
I pull ya hair while we fuckin' in the chair, when ya lovin' me  
Up against the wall, you can have it all; just try  
Bet my kiss, to get you high, don't pass by  
Grab me by my nuts when I'm lovin' you

Now open up and let me put the thug in you

[K-Ci & JoJo (2Pac):]

A thug nigga like me, I need a thug lady like you  
I got a lot of thug in me (Maybe it's the thug in me)  
That I wanna put in you (maybe it's the thug in you)  
A thug nigga like me, I need a thug lady like you  
I got a lot of thug in me (Maybe it's the thug in me)  
That I wanna give to you girl (Maybe it's the thug in you)

[2Pac:]

Say baby what's your phone number?  
Be warned, I'm like a storm with my own thunder  
I make the room rumble, in and out long stroke  
Hold ya breath now, close your eyes deep throat  
Did you like it? Oh I'm excited!  
Cause it's a party in my bedroom, you're invited  
C'mon now, let me see ya shake your rump  
Tell me, how long will it take to cum  
Havin' fun, do it one on one and we can all get involved  
First y'all do me, then I'll fuck y'all  
When you call me the next day  
to get sexed by a nigga in the best way  
Yeah baby it's a price to pay  
Only play in the fast lane  
When you a hustler, motherfuck a cash came  
I gotcha goin' wild, cause I'm lovin' you  
Drugged out with this motherfuckin' thug in you

[K-Ci & JoJo (2Pac):]

A thug nigga like me, I need a thug lady like you  
I got a lot of thug in me (Maybe it's the thug in me)  
That I wanna put in you and you  
A thug nigga like me, I need a thug lady like you  
I got a lot of thug in me (Maybe it's the thug in me)  
That I wanna give to you girl (Maybe it's the thug in you)  
A thug nigga like me, I need a thug lady like you  
I got a lot of thug in me  
That I wanna put in you and you (Maybe it's the thug in you)  
A thug nigga like me, I need a thug lady like you  
I got a lot of thug in me (Maybe it's the thug in me)  
That I wanna give to you girl

[Singing:]

Gotta be a thug in ya (thug in me)  
A little bit of thug in me, a little bit of thug in ya  
A little bit of thug in me  
I hold a lot of thug in me, you hold a lot of thug in ya  
I hold a lot of thug in me  
I hold a lot of thug in me, I hold a lot of thug in ya  
I hold a lot of thug in me  
Now c'mon, I hold a lot of thug in me  
Hold a lot of thug in you, hold a lot of thug in me  
C'mon, hold a lot of thug in me  
Gotta be some thug in ya, gotta be some thug in me  
C'mon, hold a lot of thug in me

I gotta be some thug in ya  
Can you feel it?  
I hold a lot of thug in me, I gotta be some thug in ya  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Do you want it?  
I hold a lot of thug in me, feel like some thug in ya

*[Collision over singing:]*  
I don't wanna talk, I don't want no explanations  
I don't got no motherfuckin' explanations, y'knahmsayin?  
It's the thug in me  
Don't be askin' why I'm pullin' your hair  
And why I fuck so motherfuckin' thuggish  
That thug passion, y'knahmean?  
Bitch, no mercy  
What you scared of? Didn't you come over here to get fucked?  
You ain't come over here for me to be  
Strokin', and all that bullshit  
You came over here to get fucked  
Shit, if I ain't fuck you thug style  
Bitch you'd leave my house talkin' bout, "2Pac can't serve me"  
Won't have me crossed up in that bullshit, hahaha  
Turn over! Maybe it's the thug in me!

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